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Spearhead

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THE 'BORN-AGAIN' YOUNG LADY WHOSE DREAM TURNED SOUR

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Nationalist comment **WHAT WE THINK** on the month's news

What is happening to our car industry?

To those who try to make sense out of the bewildering developments reported daily from the national and world scene, there is a sure line of guidance which can be adopted in all cases, with the near certainty that it will provide the answers to what is happening. This is that the dominating idea and policy of modern times is **internationalism**, the breaking down of the foundation stones of the nation state and the construction, in its place, of a one-world international order. Two things must then be understood about this idea and policy: first, that it has the backing, to a greater or lesser degree, of the ruling caucuses of all the established political parties in Britain, and most of all of the currently ruling Conservative Party; second, that its promoters feel themselves still obliged, at this late hour of the process, to clothe their operations in secrecy, never being frank with the people as to the true aims underlying their actions and pronouncements on the public scene.

The merging of all national economies into a single 'world economy' is an essential part of this dominating trend. The objective is of course to deprive nation states of the economic sovereignty that comes of having control of their own economies in their own hands. This is what explains the continuing

succession of international mergers and take-overs that we have witnessed in recent years, as well, of course, as the drive to herd the nations into international economic blocs such as the EEC. Precisely because, if public opinion was informed honestly about these developments, a great deal of opposition and resistance would be encountered, everything has to be presented under the guise of 'sound economics', 'profitability' and 'sensible rationalisation'. In this way, Britain's business community, which can understand and appreciate such concepts but which is, for the most part, totally lacking in the perception to grasp the politics behind them, has largely been won over to the cause of internationalism and applauds it as the new 20th century enlightenment.

Last month, the final arrangements were drawn up for an amalgamation between the Rover car group and British Aerospace, something which, had the purpose been to establish a stronger and more viable motor-manufacturing company, might well have been a constructive step. In the course of the negotiations towards this merger, the European Commission poked its nose in and said that it was not entirely satisfied with the plan. Any British government worthy of the name would of course have immediately told the EEC bureaucrats to mind their own business; but Mrs. Thatcher's government, acting in the person of Lord Young, deferentially entered into talks with the EEC in order to work out a commonly acceptable solution to the impasse. It looks as if the Eurocrats were not entirely happy with the way the merger had been worked out, as they felt that other industrial giants like Ford and Volkswagen should have had a chance to bid to take over the Rover Group, in either case removing the last remaining volume car manufacturer in this country from British ownership. Lord Young went into a huddle with the Eurocrats and subsequently emerged triumphant. The EEC's agreement to the Rover/British Aerospace deal had been obtained, and all was well. Headlines in *The Daily Mail* the next morning (July 15th) proclaimed 'Rover Coup for Young'. A great victory for Britain had been won.

But had it? The very next day, the same

paper revealed the new 'rationalisation' plan that Rover had accepted as part of the merger policy. Said the *Daily Mail* report on this plan: "The death sentence was finally passed on the Mini yesterday. Together with every other Austin model, it is to be killed off."

The report went on to make clear that Rover was in future to throw all its resources, together with those of British Aerospace, into a concentration upon up-market types of car, well above the average man's reach in terms of price. "Austin," the report said, "last of the great British motor names, dating back more than 80 years, is to die next summer, followed by the Mini in 1991. And job losses are not ruled out."

What this will mean should not require spelling out to the reader. It will mean that there will no longer be any such thing as a British-owned volume car manufacturer. The sole companies of that kind remaining in business in this country will be Ford (owned by the American parent of the same name), Vauxhall (owned by General Motors of the US) and Talbot (owned by Peugeot of France). To this we might add the Japanese Datsun company, which may very well further expand its car-making activities in Britain.

These foreign-owned companies will of course take part of the business that the former Leyland group (now Rover) will have let go. The rest of that business will of course be taken by imports, which will no doubt increase beyond the already grossly excessive figure of about 55 per-cent of the British car market.

Was a part of the deal with the EEC an agreement that this should come to pass? The government will no doubt deny such a suggestion, and will probably claim that such a policy had been decided upon long before the problem with the European Commission arose. We will have no way of knowing what is the truth, but if the plan to ditch Austin products was in fact made some time ago it would only be consistent with the policy for British industry that the present government has pursued from the beginning: to let certain vital branches of our manufacturing base be destroyed in the interests of a new international 'rationalisation'.

A clue to what lies behind present government policy was provided in an editorial in *The Daily Mail*, which paper is of course, like all the others, thoroughly committed to the same internationalist aims. Said the *Mail* of the intervention of the EEC Commission:-

"To many Britons this is an intolerable interference in our domestic affairs. Yet, if we are to enjoy the economic benefits of a single European market, then the imposition of common rules, in this case the rules of competition, is inevitable. It is defeatist to assume that our Continental rivals will always be the gainers. We should conquer those sectors in which we are best. We may not be good at managing volume production car plants. But we are likely in years to come to swallow plenty of banks, insurance companies and chain stores on the other side of the Channel. Our firms must learn to exploit EEC rules and EEC rulemakers for their own ends. In those activities where we excel we must seek either to beat our rivals or make them join us."

Here we see all the familiar themes beloved of the internationalist brigade. There is talk, as ever, of the 'economic benefits' of the

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single European Market, although there is not the slightest evidence that Britain has obtained them in the past or will obtain them in the future. There is talk of 'common rules', which amounts to just a euphemism for Britain being placed under foreign control. There is the use of the word 'defeatist' to describe those who do not like the prevailing policy and believe that Britain is harmed by it. Finally, and most significantly, there is the tune with which we are all familiar: We may not be good at this, but we are good at that. We should get out of the things we are not good at, or else allow ourselves to be taken over and managed by foreigners, while we should concentrate on the things we are good at. The idea seems to be that Britain should become Europe's bankers, financiers, insurers and shopkeepers, while foreigners should be allowed to do all the manufacturing. It is confidently assumed that we British are totally inept at running factories — a very strange assumption to make of a people who led the world's first industrial revolution, and such an assumption conveniently brushes aside the possibility that, if we have not been doing particularly well at motor manufacturing in recent times it could well be because of failures of government policy rather than just failures in the workplace. As for the idea that Britain can in future earn its living purely in finance and commerce, that will be of small comfort to the millions in the traditionally industrial regions of this country who stand to spend their lives in eternal idleness in consequence of such a policy. The idea is of course pure poppycock, as the most elementary understanding of real economics will establish. Yet it certainly does seem to be the idea that lies behind both the policies of the present government and the economic outlook of the Tory press.

But of course we must understand that, as made clear at the beginning of this commentary, it is not economic sense that we should be looking for in present policy; it is an essentially **political** aim: the aim of one-world, of an international order in which nations no longer exist. That is what explains the present campaign to eliminate the world's separate races by racial integration, and what explains the drive to eliminate the independent economic capacities of nations in the way that is being done with our own economy at the present time.

The Rover deal with British Aerospace must be seen as a part of this plan, as must also the signing over to the Dutch of the Leyland truck division and to Swedes of the Leyland bus section. The same policy was to be detected in the giving to the Americans

effective control of Westland helicopters. Our government does not want a British industry owned by Britons and supplying British needs. Its aim is to make this country a manufacturing wasteland, with the few factories permitted here owned by foreign capital. This is the aim, and it is an aim determined entirely by **political** considerations. Once we understand that, the various pieces of the present jigsaw puzzle of Britain's economic problems fit into place. What seems illogical becomes logical. What seems inconsistent becomes consistent. What seems chaotic becomes orderly. What seems incoherent becomes coherent. What seems confusing becomes utterly clear.

Unrewarded grovelling

Readers will not be surprised to hear that a huge guffaw split the air in our editorial office last month at the announcement of Neil Kinnock's unhappy experience in 'Zimbabwe', when he found himself looking down the barrel of a rifle wielded by a snarling black soldier upon his arrival, with his wife, at the remote Mutare airport.

Up to that time the Labour leader had been having a ball touring the black states of Southern Africa, fawning on the local bosses and regularly indulging in swipes at their White South African neighbour.

Playing of course to the left-wing and 'ethnic' gallery at home, Neil and Glenys had been regularly condemning South Africa, though strangely they had not taken advantage of being in the region to go and see the country for themselves. During his travels Kinnock, among other things, promised that a future Labour Government would increase aid to the Third World (already far too large) to 2½ times the present amount, a move that would have cost every person in Britain approximately £60 a year.

No doubt, by the time Neil arrived in the country that was once Rhodesia he expected to be shown some gratitude by the Africans whose boots he had been regularly licking throughout his tour. But no such luck! Due, needless to say, to the organised chaos that is characteristic of post-colonial Africa, they were not expecting his party at the airport to which his plane had been diverted. When he landed and told everyone, with due pomposity, that he was Neil Kinnock, leader of the Labour Party in Britain, they responded by saying: "Neil Kinnock? Never heard of him!" As is the usual fate of not immediately identifiable Whites in those parts, Neil and Glenys and their party were curtly told to go and wait in a hut, where they were locked up

for an hour while the locals made some enquiries in order to establish their credentials. When he showed his displeasure at this, Neil was told by one of the soldiers in a menacing voice: "Get inside!", while to emphasise his point the soldier prodded the Labour leader with his rifle.

The matter was eventually sorted out and there were smiles all round, but none of this could erase the discomfort of the Leader of HM Opposition and his anger at the treatment he had received.

Of course, it couldn't have happened to a better fellow! The laugh we all had when the news of the incident was announced on TV that evening was merrier than anything we have experienced for many a day.

Perhaps Neil will have learned a lesson as a result of this little episode. The lesson is that, with people like his hosts in Southern Africa, the more you bend down and present your backside to them the more certain you are to get it kicked. Lefty progressives and 'Third World' lovers seldom show that they understand this. As for ourselves, while it is our usual custom to be outraged when Britons are treated badly in foreign parts, on this occasion we have to say that what happened to the Kinnocks and their entourage was richly deserved and considerably helped to brighten our day.

A thoroughly modern Miss

Anne Woodward is very much a creature of her times. Brought up in a respectable middle class family in West Kent, she joined the police cadets and during her training there 'found God'. She became a born-again Christian and began mixing in the social circles of her local church (by this time she was living in Colliers Wood, South West London). It was through the church that she met Everalld Irons, three years her junior and the son of West Indian parents.

The then pastor of the church, Mr. Morrison Frew, was, needless to say, delighted to see a couple of this kind coming together and with pleasure watched the romance blossom. When the two began to contemplate marriage, they confided in the Rev. Frew their worries about such a marriage being affected by their vastly different backgrounds, but on this point he was quick to reassure them.

Anne's parents were not too happy about the match either, but, in the true tradition of the genteel middle class, they came around to accepting Everalld and turned up at the wedding, which took place at Tooting Junction Baptist Church in August 1986. Presiding over the nuptials was the Rev. Peter Taylor.

But by now the police were beginning to take an interest in Everalld Irons, suspecting him of being involved in a series of rapes in the Putney area nearby.

Eventually, Irons was arrested and charged with six rapes and an attempted rape and indecent assault. He was given 18 years.

Wife Anne is left undoubtedly a sadder, and perhaps a wiser, woman. As for the Rev. Taylor, who married the two, interviewed by the newspapers in the aftermath of Irons' sentence, he said: "It is devastating to realise that everything you thought was good and true is not good and true at all."

Quite so.



GET IN THERE!
Black soldier, gun at side,
orders Kinnock and wife into
place of confinement.
Apparently, nobody had told
him of Neil's promises of
more aid to the Third World!

BLEAK FUTURE IN THATCHER'S BRITAIN

JOHN TYNDALL examines some of the ramifications of the 'free market' dogma

AT THE END OF JUNE it was announced that Elstree film studios were to close down and the site to be sold off to a Spanish property developer, this event marking the driving of just another nail into the coffin of the British film industry. As I read the news, I could not help feeling that here, encapsulated into this one story, was the spirit of Margaret Thatcher's Britain. Just one more great national resource, of a value quite impossible to estimate in pounds and pence, had been flushed down the hole — in faithful observance of the rules of the 'free market', and in worshipful obedience to the deity of profit.

It is commonly acknowledged throughout the world that we have, here in this country, a reservoir of film-making talent that is second to none — and this applies in the field, not only of acting, but of directing and technical expertise as well. The cinema is one of the few art forms that have not yet reached the limits of their possibilities, and as such it provides us British with the chance to assert our rightful place as world leaders in the same

way as did Italians in the renaissance period of painting and Germans in 18th and 19th century symphonic music. Yet for years we have been squandering this opportunity by allowing our cinematographic industry to be the plaything of 'market forces', which have chased much of our film-making talent abroad, while condemning the cinema products made in this country to the overlordship of foreign capital. Long before the closure of Elstree was announced, there had ceased to be such a thing as a truly British film in the proper sense of the term, only international films made with largely British casts, directors and technicians, financed by Americans (or, more precisely, American-based Jews) and pitched at cosmopolitan markets believed not likely to be appreciative of any product that carried a truly national stamp, whether British or otherwise.

When seen against this background, the closure of Elstree was perhaps the just price that we were doomed to pay for the wastage of a universally envied national asset. Such is the legacy of the 'Thatcherism' whose

exponents are hastening daily to tell us is the recipe for a new British resurgence!

INDUSTRIES IN RUIN

The story could be repeated in one field of enterprise after another. British shipbuilding has largely gone to the wall in a world that still has much need for seagoing transport; but where aviation has succeeded the latter as the preferred method of international travel most Britons can count on having to reach their destinations in American-built airliners, albeit some of them (big deal!) powered by British engines. Our road network is crammed with Datsuns, Volvos, Renaults and BMWs — while British motor engineers sit at home eking out a bleak existence on dole money. In the mining communities of Durham, Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and South Wales battalions of active men in the prime of their lives watch television and tinker in their gardens while British foundries are fuelled with coal from Germany and Poland.

Mrs. Thatcher's 'free market' philosophy decreed that no barrier should be placed in the way of Britain's one remaining helicopter maker, Westland, being partially taken over, and effectively controlled, by the American Sikorsky company. At the time that this happened, we were assured that it was in the interests of Westland's good health that it should be so. Now, some two years later, we are informed that the company is still in deep trouble. Meanwhile, the decision has been made to allow the Dutch DAF company to assume ownership of Leyland's truck division and Sweden's Volvo to do likewise with Leyland buses. Rowntree's chocolate makers, as we now all know, belongs to the Swiss, while Harrods, of course, is in the possession of the Arabs. There is no evidence whatever that these developments are leading to the firms in question operating at greater efficiency; but, even if this were so, the question must be asked: of what value is this going to be if a massive slice of our economy is owned by foreigners and the decisions determining its future are made in boardrooms overseas in accordance with policies over which Britain has not the slightest control?

TORIES AND PROPERTY

If there is one institution of which Conservatism has, over the ages, staked its claim to be Britain's foremost guardian, it is the instit-



MRS. THATCHER

She wants a country in which every national treasure and resource is valued in terms of its instant profitability

Contd. on next page

ution of **property**. To the truly traditional Conservative, property represents much more than a mere economic commodity, to measured in value according to the going market price for it; it is part of that inheritance of independence and family pride symbolised by the phrase: "An Englishman's home is his castle." Tories urge upon us that they want to see as many people as possible in the population owning the dwellings they live in — an ideal over which I, for one, would not quarrel with them. It is assumed that this ideal is rooted in something much deeper than just economic utility, that it is in fact a well-proven national and social good, linking the individual to the spot of land and the structure he occupies and giving him the propriety over them that is the precondition of loving care and prudent maintenance — for the sake of posterity as well as self.

What a contradiction it is, therefore, for Conservatism today to regard it as quite acceptable for family assets that rightly should be seen as belonging to the nation as a whole to be put up for auction in the international market place as if they were mere 'commodities', chattels of momentary usefulness and no more. How extraordinary for a party which professes to believe so passionately in home ownership not to extend that belief to resources that should be considered an integral part of the national heritage!

But the imperative of instant profitability must, it seems, come prevail over everything. Recently I read in a newspaper that Mr. Terry Dicks, the Tory Member for Hillingdon and an MP who on many matters speaks some rare good sense, had advocated that public funding for the arts should cease completely and all of Britain's cultural life be left to the free play of 'market forces' — each of its institutions, that is, being expected to survive or go under on the basis of its 'profitability'. No, Mr. Dicks was not joking! And his philosophy undoubtedly is shared by a great many people of his party persuasion, interestingly enough most of all on the party's 'right wing', where free market ideas have taken over as the new religion. What a totally philistine country we would become (as if we were not enough of one already) if this became government policy! Every single asset and resource within the nation would be evaluated according to its usefulness in making a 'fast buck'. What a depressing prospect for the future of this country!

PRIDE OF THE WEST

Recent publicity has focussed on exchange visits between British and Russian school pupils, with the latter coming to this country to see for themselves what life in a western 'democracy' had to offer. It was interesting to read some of the newspaper commentaries on this development and to note the opinions of the writers on what things were most likely to impress our young Soviet guests. One report in the *Sunday Times* described with obvious relish the Russians' glee at being able to obtain recordings of a 'pop' music group called the 'Pet Shop Boys'. Now I know nothing whatever about the Pet Shop Boys,

but I must assume from their reported place in current ratings that they purvey the standard brand of jungle noise, sung in voices suggestive of castration, that is the rage with most of British youth in these times. This particular group apart, it has been a general and regular theme of our commentators on *glasnost* that one of the stupendous blessings that it will bestow on the Russian people will be to give them easier access to western 'rock' music, jeans, coca cola and McDonalds' beef-burgers. What a truly ennobling prospect — and how fortunate the occupants of the former Stalinist slave empire that they stand now to acquire these pearls of liberal-democratic civilisation!

But this, quite seriously, seems to be representative of what our leaders of opinion see as marking the great divide between East and West: the chains of communist servitude versus the riotous license of capitalist consumerism. That the unlocking of the doors of the Soviet prison might lead to a true liberation of the human spirit by which Russians may find their way back to the embrace of true European culture seems to be of less import than the prospect of them coming to drool, as millions this side of the iron curtain have been taught to drool, on the tawdry and trashy products of modern western commerce, with its reverent observance of the gospel of supply-and-demand.

Mr. Gorbachev is reputed to be concerned at the low performance of the Soviet economy, and to be seeking to remedy this by the provision of greater incentives to enterprise, skill, efficiency and hard work. As far as that goes, he would undoubtedly be on the right track. But should he ever contemplate extending this policy to a wholesale importation of *laissez-faire* western capitalism, of the kind believed in by Mrs. Thatcher and President Reagan, he will find, at the end of the day, that he has swapped one type of hell for another. For the choice between the two systems is indeed the choice of the Devil or the deep blue sea.

WHOSE FREEDOM?

Today our media pundits speculate on whether Russia is going to find its way to 'freedom'. But what freedom is it of which these pundits speak? Is it a true freedom of the spirit, a freedom of enquiry and debate in which there are no forbidden areas, no taboos? A freedom to engage in absolutely frank speaking on **all** topics of public concern, without fear of being silenced or worse? If so, the West serves as no model in these respects — as I pointed out in an article last month. If an Ernst Zundel can be sent to jail in Canada for stating his disbelief in the 'holocaust', if a Tyndall and a Morse can be delivered to the same fate in this country for criticising racial minorities, if certain journals in Britain or the US can be denied a proper circulation among the reading public because they venture into certain 'forbidden' zones of controversy, who are we to deliver lectures to the Russians on what are the proper requirements of a Free society?

No, such true freedoms are the very last

things in the minds of these pundits, or of the Thatchers and the Reagans as they pontificate on the subject. The freedom these people have in view is the freedom implicit in moral and economic anarchy: the freedom of the slick trader — whether in drivel, dirt or depravity — to peddle his wares in the market place of unbridled consumerism, away from the restraint of any strong public authority dedicated to national standards and the national good; the freedom of the economic spiv to make a vast profit out of any commodity he has for sale, provided only that there are enough people who can be persuaded to buy it — and quite irrespective of whether the trade in such a commodity brings any true enrichment to the nation as a whole; the freedom of international carpet-baggers to whisk their capital forwards and backwards in and out of countries, one moment gobbling up treasured national resources and assets, and the next moment consigning thousands of workers to idleness and despair; the freedom of the political subversive to hack away at the foundation stones on which nationhood has been built; the freedom of the professional liar to occupy the commanding heights of those institutions that mould 'public opinion', without any constraint requiring him to reconcile propaganda with fact; the freedom of those who inhabit the sewers of moral pollution, not only to continue in the maintenance of their lifestyles as if by sacred 'right', but moreover to venture above ground to proselytise for those same lifestyles among the hitherto healthy and uncontaminated.

These are indeed the freedoms that form the essence of life in the 'liberal West', and which Russia is now being asked to import from us as if they represented the ultimate pinnacles of human enlightenment. What a prospect for those engaged in the experiments of *glasnost* and *perestroika*!

BLIGHT

For years, Mrs. Thatcher's many admirers in this country have been trying to tell us that, in the 'free market' doctrine now forming the cornerstone of Tory policy, there are the seeds of a great national renaissance. My view has always been that that doctrine can create nothing other than a national blight: a blight of squandered economic resources, of redundant human energy and talent, of ugly cities expanding roughshod over a shrinking rural landscape, of civil violence and strife — growing in direct proportion to the breakdown of national unity and identity, and of millionfold frustration and boredom born of the absence of any great national goals or any inspiring national mission.

Thatcher's Britain is doomed to be a Britain governed increasingly by an ethic of selfishness and greed, its heroes and models being those who compete most successfully in the rat race for mansions in Berkshire and yachts on the Broads. And these will be the ones who best know when to buy and sell in the City, who can flog compact discs to

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THATCHER'S BRITAIN
Imported cars stand bumper-to-bumper at the ports (left) while Britain's labour force are condemned to the job queues (above)

BLEAK FUTURE IN THATCHER'S BRITAIN

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America and insurance in the EEC. They will not be the great innovators or organisers of industry, nor the creators of resources, nor the procurers of the land, nor the true enrichers of art and science.

Thatcher's Britain will not be a **nation** in any sense by which we understand the word, only an aggregate of millions of individuals treating our country as a place of convenience and battling it out with each other in the dogfight for personal gain. It will not be a **community** bound together in any overriding loyalty, least of all in the corporate pursuit of any great tasks, only a mosaic of many communities, each fighting for its own interests and its own 'rights' — with politicians rushing hither and thither to grovel to that community that at any moment seems to have the most clout.

Thatcher's Britain will be a desert in terms of any of the nobler refinements of real culture. Every art form, every manifestation of human creativity, will be assessed in accordance with the question: can you sell it?

Thatcher's Britain will be a Britain in which the only places where the national flag will be seen will be on the underpants of drunken morons as they rampage in berserk mobs through the centres of cities and towns, smashing everything in sight and filling the streets with litter — mobs whose new national anthem will be 'Ere we go, 'ere we go, 'ere we go'.

And Thatcher's Britain will not even be a Britain we can call our own. What factories we are permitted to retain on our own soil will be owned and run by foreigners, with the locally employed being merely the hewers of wood and the drawers of water. The British labour force, such as it is, will in effect be the serfs of overseas capital, driving to work in imported cars, performing their tasks with

imported machinery and then going home again in the evening to watch imported television programmes shown on imported sets. And these workers will be concentrated almost wholly in the south eastern corner of the Kingdom, which will know no green grass, no trees, no meadows and no flora — only concrete boxes, placed beside other concrete boxes in rows that stretch into seeming infinity. Open space there may be in other regions of the country, but these will be almost denuded of people — with the few that remain there scraping a meagre existence on pensions, dole and social security.

Thatcher's Britain will be a country in which women will no longer bear children — unless they happen to be members of ethnic minority groups. Thatcher's Britain will witness the last generation of the breed of Nelson, Wellington, Raleigh and Drake. Only those of Paul Boateng, Bernie Grant, Frank Bruno and Tariq Ali will have a posterity.

If readers think that I have resorted to exaggeration in these visions of the future, I would assert that all I have done is employ the hyperbolic licence allowed to a writer whose basic theme is correct, in as much as it signposts the true path we are treading, and stretches to the point of caricature features that are all too visible as reality.

Thatcher's Britain is the road that leads to the end of civilisation and the onset of a new dark age. It is the flickering out of the lights of the human spirit. It is Eliot's Wasteland come true.

Thatcher's Britain must be seen, by us, as the number-one enemy — a far greater enemy than the Britain of the left, because the forces working to promote it are today far more powerful and are today totally in the ascendant.

Thatcher's Britain is the Britain that stands in sharpest contrast of all to our own. It is the nightmare that awaits us if we do not fight back and thwart it in time.



THATCHER'S BRITAIN
A land of national disunity and constantly recurring civil strife, as is shown by this picture of rioting in Brixton

THE CASE FOR NATIONALIST PURIFICATION

STANLEY CLAYTON-GARNETT relates some of his recent experiences on the 'unity trail' and refutes some highly publicised lies

I, LIKE MANY OTHERS of my generation, was taught certain fundamental social and moral precepts which had the force of self-evident truths. Among these were values pertaining to self-respect, honour, loyalty, rallying around the flag and not doing other people down. It seemed important to behave honourably, to respect women and the elderly and not to bring discredit upon one's family, school or cause; and always to try to see the other person's point of view. Perhaps these precepts are now regarded as naivety and objects for scorn, but they were the cement which created a society in which personal responsibility, morality and idealism reached heights that were in sharp contrast to the nadir reached by our current moral climate.

I reflect upon these values because I believe them to be important, and because nothing of equal value, in terms of moral or ethical guidelines, appears to have influenced post-war society. I firmly believe that the nationalist movement in this country should be the repository of such ideals and moral values, along with our pride in our race and culture. I know that John Tyndall shares these views and that his career has been dedicated to the upholding, and where necessary the rebirth, of these salient values. I contrast his standards and record in these respects with the behaviour of some of our putative fellow nationalists, who are as much the creatures of our amoral, anti-idealistic society as are our opponents, whose lack of standards we claim to despise.

I believe that this identification with our current society is a reason why so many of our so-called nationalist leaders employ deceit, double-dealing and casuistry to secure even the most rudimentary advantage over fellow nationalists of a slightly different persuasion.

We must restore dignity to the nationalist cause by distancing ourselves from the immoral, corrupt and degenerate, whilst protecting the right of honest disagreement and the vagaries of individual independence of thought. We have so often allowed our racial comrades to become wounded whilst our common enemy has escaped unscathed. Whilst we bicker, the Zionist feels secure, the multi-racialist continues his dirty work and our country is deluged by drugs, porn, child abuse, rapine and murder. In the face of the destruction of our nation, some purported

It is important that all nationalists, of whatever party affiliation, read this article. At the end of last year the writer terminated his membership of the British National Party in order to work, in a non-aligned capacity, for nationalist unification in Britain. While respecting his sincerity of objective, we did not entirely agree with him in his assessment of what could be achieved by this course of action. A while afterwards, after he had accepted an invitation to appear as a guest speaker at a meeting of the National Front (Flag faction), it was announced by the heads of that faction that at that meeting he had called on those in the audience to join the National Front, and later that he had himself joined the NF. Both these announcements amounted to pure fabrication. We are printing here Mr. Clayton-Garnett's answer to these lies, together with his views on those who have concocted them.

Not all supporters of the BNP will agree with Mr. Clayton-Garnett's opinions on the future strategy to be followed by nationalists in this country, and it will be noticed that what he advocates is at variance with another article printed elsewhere in this issue. We are glad to publish both articles, as we feel that each is a useful contribution to an important debate.



THE AUTHOR
NF propagandists lied in order to use him for their own ends

nationalists still find time to play kindergarten games.

DEPARTURE FROM B.N.P.

I left the BNP, not because of any disagreement with its basic policies or with the intention of joining any other party. I left partly for personal and health reasons but also partly because John Tyndall and I were not able to see eye-to-eye on certain points concerning strategy. It is illuminating to note that at no time did Mr. Tyndall or I quarrel over these matters, and it is true to say that we parted company on the best of terms, fully respecting each other's position. It seemed to me, at the time of my departure, that I was doing the honourable thing, even though I was not attempting to emulate Captain Oates!

It will be remembered that during the last two years of my membership of the BNP I worked to bring about a close co-operative relationship with between the BNP and the National Front, and later (when the latter party split) between the BNP and that faction of it known as the *Flag* group — all this being done with the full support of John Tyndall.

It is now a matter of history that this initiative failed, due to the inconsistency in attitudes on the part of some parties to the agreement; although this breakdown did not reflect inter-party opinion, it did mirror the iconoclastic mentalities of certain segments of opinion extraneous to the BNP. The similarity of policy objectives between the BNP and the NF *Flag* group hides considerable differences of personal philosophy. The philosophy of those leading the BNP depends much more upon the traditional values of British society, and this is reflected in the quality of its membership. The NF tends to reflect the values of current society and seeks to implement radical policies consistent with that society. The two parties are not necessarily incompatible — in that there is in existence in both of them elements that are committed in greater or lesser degree to some components of each thesis. The main objective must be to bring together nationalists from both factions into one party which will reflect the traditions and morality of a disciplined society while also having the impetus and quality of membership to implement socio-nationalist policies.

I mooted, during the period of John Tyndall's imprisonment, the idea that a

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THE CASE FOR NATIONALIST PURIFICATION

(Contd. from prev. page)

nationalist convention should be held, to which all responsible nationalist groups should be invited, so that the membership of these groups should be addressed 'over the heads' of some of those juvenile and transitory leaders who appear to have a vested interest in division and stagnation. I still believe that such a convention would have a purifying effect and would show the strength of the true aspirants to leadership, while demonstrating equally the crassness of the simulators and political minnows. It would provide the ultimate barometer of nationalist intentions and opinion, and clear away the political dross which has infected the nationalist cause for many years.

NON-ALIGNMENT

On leaving the BNP, I declared myself non-aligned, and proceeded to work for the creation of a united nationalist movement

NEW RECRUITS

We are delighted to welcome Mr Stanley Clayton-Garnett who has been a nationalist for many years and has now joined us. His proven abilities will make a significant difference at both local and national level and will certainly accelerate the re-emergence of the NF as Britain's premier nationalist movement.

IMAGINATION RUN RIOT

The excerpt above is taken from *Friends of the Front*, an internal bulletin published by the NF *Flag* group for circulation among its inner core of party supporters. It will be seen that the bulletin claims that Mr. Clayton-Garnett has joined the NF. On the right is a cut-out from *The Flag* newspaper, the party's main public organ, in which it is claimed that Mr. Clayton-Garnett "called on all British patriots to join the National Front." In this article Mr. Clayton-Garnett flatly refutes both claims

which embraced the total area of acceptable nationalist opinion: a movement in which to disagree did not attract proscription or expulsion but in which contrary views were discussed and respected. I had it in mind that this should be an organisation where ideas were generated within the concept of traditional nationalist principles and morality. I envisaged that this party would consolidate into one organisation the many outstanding talents available within the nationalist movement, while harnessing these to strong and experienced leadership.

In pursuance of these beliefs, I accepted invitations to speak at local and national meetings of the National Front (*Flag* group). I welcomed this opportunity, and, in all honesty, I must say that I found no restriction placed on my known political stance or upon my subject material. In general, I spoke of my view of a broad-based, mainstream nationalist party. I commented favourably on the opportunity given to me to express my views and upon the free discussion that was a feature of these meetings. I was also mindful of the principle that "one does not insult one's hosts."

It was therefore with great regret that I discovered, shortly afterwards, that I was

being misquoted in certain nationalist publications and that my expressed views were being misrepresented by some leaders of the NF *Flag* group.

I had taken the precaution of being accompanied at these meetings by friends of mine who are nationalists of undoubted integrity, who were afterwards able to confirm that I had not discriminated in favour of any political group or party and that I had certainly not urged nationalists to join any faction of the National Front. How could I? I am not a member of the National Front, nor have I declared any intention to join that organisation.

I think that what has been proven by this episode is that leaders who indulge in such small-scale thinking and cheap tricks are incapable of producing the grand concept or the inspirational leadership which will provide the impetus for the renaissance of British Nationalism.

I understand that some have questioned the wisdom of my ecumenical approach to the nationalist movement, expressing the view that I had placed myself in situations which

comfort and support to one of that terror group's main paymasters, Colonel Gaddafi? One has witnessed what happens to parties which trade principle for a pottage of political expediency, for instance Labour and the SLD. Yet one section of the NF would rather *ana taht amrak* to Tripoli than stand firm in the interests of this country against Zionism, speculative capitalism, Thatcherism, racial pollution and moral corruption. Are these people really nationalists by definition? Or are they part of the insidious virus which has infected the vitals of the nationalist movement over the past 20 years, thus producing the current miasma?

WHAT CAN NOW BE DONE

My commitment to nationalism remains unchanged, and I shall continue to strive for a consolidated movement. I recognise, however, that it is impossible to reconcile the incompatible, and that it is undesirable to nurture by an act of association those allegedly nationalist groups which exist under false flags. I do still ask, however, that a convention be held, open to all nationalists,

Yorkshire towns.

Mr Clayton-Garnett's speech called on Nationalist to ignore the irrelevant breakaway groupings and put all their efforts into promoting the NF. He condemned the leaderships of these tiny factions as "corrupt, and inept" -

Praising the free internal debate and exchange of ideas which he saw as characteristic of the NF, Mr Clayton-Garnett was applauded loudly when he called on all British patriots to join the National Front.

After a report from West

so that clean air can be allowed to penetrate those murky places where simulators, corrupters and the agents of disruption lurk for the purpose of poisoning, and ultimately destroying, our movement. Nationalism will emerge stronger when the mass of nationalists hear the truth, participate in dialogue and recognise the strength of a broad-based movement — under strong and moral leadership.

Nationalism will triumph. In the Soviet Union nationalism suffered the most severe repression. Georgians, Armenians, Latvians, Estonians, Lithuanians and Ukrainians were subordinated to an alien Russian identity. But now these nations are stirring and their national and racial identity are being reasserted. This process is also taking place among the nationalities of the Indian sub-continent and of China. In Britain we have an identity and a cause which cannot be destroyed, and we need a party and a leadership capable of defending our historic rights and leading a British Nationalist state into the 21st century.

BELIEVE — AND FIGHT!

It is the time, says PETER FOWLER, for the British National Party to assert its unshakable faith in its own right to leadership

"A SPECTRE is haunting Europe — the spectre of Communism." So proclaimed the opening paragraph of the 1848 Communist Manifesto.

This turned out to be no hollow boast.

For almost half a century, that ideological cutting edge of hidden elements has ravaged our continent like a political AIDS, steadily rotting traditional unities in pursuance of a raceless, nationless and **easily controlled** 'universal brotherhood of man'.

Simultaneously augmenting this 'one-world' drive, the agencies behind Communism have exploited a fraudulent liberal-democratic system, not only to subvert the political, social, industrial and cultural accomplishments of Europe, but to instigate two calamitous wars.

Patronage of 'liberty' was the declared justification for World War I. But the clandestine objective was the reduction of that war's participants to collective exhaustion, thus to render them more readily submissive to the designs of the Money Power. Iniquitous peace terms imposed by the victors on the vanquished, and an economic depression concocted by Wall Street, were bent to the same conspiratorial purpose.

But, to the embarrassment of bankers and bolsheviks alike, the whole scheme went radically awry. Whilst causing the desired havoc, it fomented, at the same time, an awesome phenomenon in the shape of militant nationalism. Vigorous new movements, headed by dynamic leaders, appeared on the scene; and disreputable regimes began to topple. It seemed that from the atoms of ruin a fresh epoch might evolve — that, in the words of Spengler, "some real thing of honour and chivalry, of inward nobility, of unselfishness and duty" was poised to demolish the old order beyond

recall, and with it all the carefully devised intrigues of the internationalist cabal.

A Second World War therefore became necessary to preserve the endangered *status quo*, this time tricked out as a crusade on behalf of 'civilisation' itself. So ensued a spectacle of classic irony: the intended victims of the money market savaging to death the standard-bearers of their redemption.

Through such duplicity was Europe made the blood-soaked burial ground of splendid visions, and an enormous will to renaissance cynically foiled.

Nourished by five years of rampant vampirism, the unholy trinity of Money, Marxism and Liberal Democracy survived.

ANOTHER SPECTRE

The old order, indeed, would appear to have emerged more indestructibly bloated than ever.

The mightiest bulwark against internationalism was overwhelmed and dismembered, one segment dominated by the communist adversary, the other under military occupation and safely 'democratised'; global overlordship was divided between the Soviet Union and America, both instruments of the Money Power; Britain, castrated by loss of Empire, was an enfeebled bulldog trotting tamely on the leash of the same handler.

And having secured this mastery via armed conflict the cosmopolitan banking interests went even further to confirm it. They unleashed biological warfare upon the European mainland and the United Kingdom, introducing a massive influx of alien immigrants to dissolve national and social cohesions.

Yet, in the face of these fearsome realities — indeed **because** of them — it may now be

said that another spectre is haunting Europe — the spectre of resurgent nationalism. How is such a proposition feasible?

HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF

It is feasible because history is in the process of repeating itself — but with more sinister aggravations in attendance, and with explosive potentialities far surpassing those of the 1920s and 1930s.

Having narrowly outlived one revolution, the internationalist intrigants have sweated themselves into a frenzy to shore up the future against a repetition; and their panic has led to perilous excesses.

From contriving the ritual slaughter of their major antagonists (an operation formalised by bogus 'trials') they have gone on to hound the remnants of routed legions into the 1980s. They have prolonged their wartime propaganda through forty years of peace, manufacturing, multiplying and embellishing atrocities of incredible frightfulness to discredit former opponents. They have brainwashed and browbeaten the indigenous inhabitants of an entire hemisphere with a relentless onslaught upon national consciousness and pride, whilst at the same time promoting the 'racial awareness' of their alien proteges. They have made love of kindred a criminal offence. They have defamed the good and rubbished the true; and from the Mediterranean to the Skagerrak they have systematically inspired every moral, intellectual and cultural abomination conducive to decadence.

All this, and more, has been done to barricade the international tallymen more securely in their counting houses — and how blindly cocksure those perpetrators have been, to imagine there would be no reaction to such deeds!

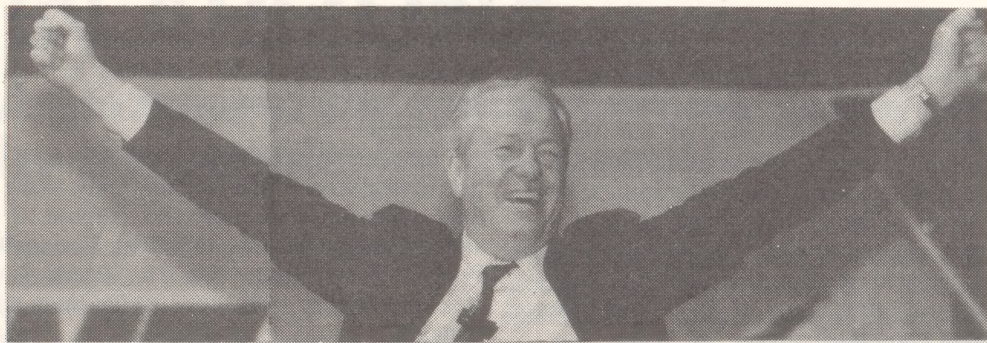
Unscrupulous, artful and opportunist in rare measure, yet lacking the spiritual qualities of those they would destroy, the conspirators have once again made miserably poor judgements.

In the final analysis, they have stimulated the very passions they have fought to distinguish.

NATIONALIST RESURGENCE

In 1985, speaking in West Berlin, Peter Sutherland, the EEC Commissioner for Education, mentioned a 'new element' that had appeared since the EEC Commission first approached the question of racial integration twelve years before. "That new element," he said, "is the alarming and disquieting rise of

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SPECTRE OVER EUROPE

Nationalism bids again to become a mighty force in Europe, as evidenced by the spectacular growth in the movement of Jean-Marie Le Pen (above) in France. Such a growth is possible in Britain — but, says the author of this article, only by means of the leadership and organisational methods of the BNP

BELIEVE — AND FIGHT!

(Contd. from prev. page)

fascism, xenophobia and discrimination throughout our member states."

To what was he really referring?

As is invariably the case with spokesmen for the old order and the speculators controlling it, he was practising the confidence trick of saying one thing whilst meaning something entirely different. The 'new element' with which he was dealing was actually not new at all. On the contrary, it was an entity as old as mankind itself; and what he termed 'fascism' and 'xenophobia' were natural and ineradicable human instincts, which obligatory jargon may disguise but can in no way diminish.

During that same year, tens of thousands of Spaniards massed in the centre of Madrid to commemorate the tenth anniversary of General Franco's death. They rallied beneath the slogan: **Honour the past; Conquer the future!** An orator told the crowd: "Spain is on the verge of destruction. They call this democracy, but it is a tyranny." And in Hanover the West German Chancellor, Dr. Kohl, was booed and jeered at a meeting of Silesian exiles.

Such incidents — and, be it emphasised, they were not isolated then nor have been since — might easily be dismissed as mere plaintive echoes from a vanished past: the reflex actions, perhaps, of an ideological cadaver. Yet the EEC Commission's fears were hardly to be excited by mere trivia. Qualms within the upper echelons of power indicated the existence of something formidable, and that something was resurgent nationalism. The stirrings agitating the EEC Commission may have been muted, they may have been random, but they were assuredly forewarnings of the reckoning to come.

The happenings between 1985 and 1988 have gone some way towards verifying this interpretation.

In France, the *Front National* has spiralled from obscurity to prominence, overcoming the inescapable barriers of violence, misrepresentation and censorship, and confounding the smug detractions of the media and the entrenched political coteries.

Needless to emphasise, the reigning establishment will rig the 'democratic process' to frustrate this patriotic impulse, and every available means — fair or foul — will be utilised to encumber and misdirect it. Whatever transpires, however, the rise of the *Front National* underscores one vital and undeniable fact: the presence in a major European country of a healthy, sizeable reservoir of nationalist sentiment.

Then across the western frontier, the long dormant *Movimento Sociale Italiano* rises to increasing support; for Italy, according to a report in the *Sunday Telegraph* of May 15th, is "waking up to the first mass migration in its history."

There are between 80,000 and 200,000 North Africans and Asians in Rome alone.

Such signs of nationalist resurgence

presage no sudden, miraculous turn in the sequence of human destinies. The future is substantially unpredictable. What can be confidently assumed is this: that the real confrontation between the old order and the new has yet to be decided; the conflicts of the past were mere preliminary skirmishes.

Whichever way the political compass veers, nothing will change the course dictated by historical necessity.

IMPERATIVES FOR BRITISH NATIONALISM

Now in relation to these matters there is not yet any justification for euphoria among British Nationalists; but neither is there its cause of despondency.

No-one pledged to the nationalist cause should ever have underestimated the adversities and discouragements involved; nor should victory ever have been visualised as easily attainable. We are some fair distance from our goal, and that distance is not to be traversed without mortifications.

Occurrences elsewhere, whether for good or otherwise, must not incline us either to false hopes or to groundless dejections.

A highly inflammable slick of popular resentment mantles the surface of an ill-used Europe. When some predestined hand flings a torch, the resultant blaze will consume the whole rotten edifice of stock market politics. It is our role as a movement not to wait for that hour but to fight for it. And there are certain imperatives to which we must conform — and **now** — unless we are to acquit ourselves, not with a sword, but with an empty scabbard.

The principal necessity is that we acknowledge — with a touch of arrogance, if needs be — our own status.

It is a personal conviction, yet one which ought surely to be shared by our entire membership, that the British National Party constitutes the **only** legitimate nationalist organisation in the United Kingdom. That is to claim that we are not just a nationalist movement competing with other nationalist movements but **the** nationalist movement *par excellence*. It is also my conviction that nothing positive is going to be accomplished until we **think** and **act** according to this concept.

In the June issue of *Spearhead* Mr. John Tyndall emphasised — quite rightly — the immense importance of credibility. But credibility is a mere abstraction unless it is rooted **within the party itself**. If we ourselves lack assurance of our standing within the political spectrum, to what end do we seek to exhibit it to our kinsfolk at large?

It is my belief that, among some of us at least, internal credibility is lacking, and that it is vital to resolve this specific issue — because other issues of major consequence pivot upon it.

THE QUESTION OF NATIONALIST UNITY

Nothing is more illustrative of the defect than the manner in which the question of

nationalist unity has degenerated.

There are particular — and professedly 'nationalist' — elements outside the circumference of the BNP (to name names would add to the surfeit of publicity already afforded them) whose physical presence on the political scene is wholly attributable to tergiversation and discord. Yet for almost a decade endeavours have been made to unify these elements with ourselves under one banner, such efforts invariably originating from our side — something which in itself indicates an ominous lack of interest on the part of those on the other side.

The spirit urging these moves towards rapprochement has been eminently sensible and sincere; but nothing has accrued from them save a progressive intensification of hostility towards us, a discreditable malevolence made even more obvious by recent events.

There was, of course, a period during which divisions in the nationalist camp might have been remedied — when, that is, there persisted an appreciable reciprocity of idealism and intent; and when, in addition, it was both possible and diplomatic to negotiate on a basis of equality.

But once those affinities dissolved, once principles and objectives had become radically dissimilar, and once enmity had replaced sociality — at that stage all pretence of exchanges as equals should have been abandoned.

Let it be said, the Leader of the BNP followed precisely this course, his attitude being expressed in unequivocal terms: "...if there is to be a union of forces, I lead it — until such time as a man more competent than I appears. And it should be led in accordance with a constitution that has been proved strong and workable...Such a constitution must be moulded, in all its essentials, on that of the BNP."

The errors that were committed lay elsewhere. They were made by individuals perhaps well intentioned, but individuals who, nonetheless, made the cardinal mistake of giving visions precedence over practicality. They placed themselves in situations where they could be compromised — and the party along with them — and in so doing surrendered the initiative to people whose clear aim is to destroy us.

This was done, **and is still being done**, because these unofficial mediators lack all instinct of that party status previously mentioned.

This same weakness prompted them in the past to neglect one vital fact: that unity — the total unity of dedication and purpose — already existed **within the British National Party**. Hence unity was for them an obsession rather than a focus for rational thinking.

And now that actual unification is a sterile notion, they are hypnotised by the equally spurious (and in ways more perilous) idea of 'rapprochement'.

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THE PHALANX OR THE MOB?
Which way ahead for British Nationalism?



I would say to these colleagues: it is time to calculate dispassionately — in terms of tarnished commitment and tainted honour — the price payable for rubbing shoulders with groups and individuals who are patently set on our demise; time to identify, behind all the buttonholing of the credulous by these subversives, a sly zeal to undermine fidelity with lies and corrode morale with calumnies.

Time too, above everything else, to acknowledge with pride our character and our superiority as a party.

THE PHALANX AND THE MOB

Let us possess, at last, the justifiable panache to assert our own political stature, and we may then turn our minds to more positive considerations.

For we nationalists do not exert ourselves primarily for the sake of policies, principles or a programme. Were this the case, the BNP would fit snugly enough into the political patchwork of the existing system. It might even find some favour with those spiritual adolescents whose pseudo-patriotism spins around 'ideology' like a catherine wheel on a

pin!

What we are struggling for, on the contrary, is the survival of our people; therefore we are compelled to organise and bear ourselves within a framework of **discipline, cohesion and camaraderie**.

Not for us the futile procedures of the old order we aim to overthrow: the rickety structure of committees, with their rigmarole of 'personality clashes', egotistical vendettas and squalid infighting; the cobbling of dogmas to dredge up popular support; the tragicomedies with feeble scripts and mediocre actors that go under the guise of debates.

We are an affront to the liberalistic mentality and a needling challenge to the anarchy of the day, because we exemplify the will of the phalanx as opposed to the waywardness of the mob.

But let us prove ourselves worthy of belonging to this phalanx, this party of the people. Let us make loyalty the bedrock of our commitment: loyalty to the nationalist cause, loyalty to one another, and above all loyalty to the leadership. Without loyalty we

have nothing.

Every one of us is inevitably exposed to the discomforts inseparable from our political witness; but one man alone bears ultimate responsibility for our undertaking, and one man alone makes himself the target for the full venom of the enemy. Where that man leads, let us follow.

There are hard engagements ahead of us. We shall be belaboured and beaten back; we shall fall to rise again; there will be few respites. But if we close ranks steadfastly behind the leadership to whom our allegiance has been freely given, if we keep constantly in mind that present conduct dictates our future fate, there will never come defeat.

To quote again the author of *The Decline of the West*: "For us...whom a destiny has placed in this culture and at this moment of its development — the moment when money is celebrating its last victories, and the Caesarism that is to succeed approaches with a quiet, firm step — our direction, willed and obligatory at once, is set for us within narrow limits, and on any other terms life is not worth living."

Believe — and fight!

DEMOCRACY AT WORK IN ARIZONA

A glimpse at the reality behind 'government of the people, by the people, for the people'

Reproduced with acknowledgements to INSTAURATION, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Florida 32920, U.S.A.

IN JANUARY 1987, Republican Maverick Evan Mecham, a millionaire Pontiac dealer with a weakness for politics, was inaugurated as Governor of Arizona. A member of that uninspiring species known as economic conservatives, Mecham was a

World War II fighter pilot, shot down and nabbed by the Germans. Elected Governor, he took a flyer in a far less popular type of conservatism — the cultural kind. The 62-year-old Mecham rescinded Arizona's Martin Luther King holiday that, against the wishes of the state legislature, had been proclaimed by Bruce Babbitt, the outgoing Democratic

Governor, in order to get Blacks in the mood to support his rather unprofitable (as it turned out) race for the Democratic presidential nomination. This arbitrary use of power by a pandering liberal politico raised practically no hackles at the time. Scads of hackles, however, were raised when Mecham stuck to the letter and spirit

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DEMOCRACY AT WORK IN ARIZONA

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of the law, and to his campaign promise, by remanding the King holiday decision to the state legislature, as the Arizona constitution required.

The media wrote up the rejection of King Day as if it were a mass lynching bee that augured the return of the state's relatively small black population (3 per-cent) to slavery. The liberal-minority coalition, not only in Arizona but nationwide, now had a cause right up its alley — a clawing, clangorous crusade against a white racist governor. Fittingly, the crusader was a homosexual — Ed Buck (Edward Buckmelter at birth), a male model who was once indicted for using a forged prescription to purchase drugs at a pharmacy. During the course of his get-Ev campaign, Buck had an altercation with a black policeman, whom he called a 'fascist baboon'. Questioned about the remark by a reporter, Buck sought forgiveness by saying: 'I've slept with more black men than you've shaken hands with.' Such is the man the media compared favourably to Mecham, whose 43-year marriage has produced seven children and 18 grandchildren.

UNSKILLED

Unskilled in the cloacal ways of contemporary American racial politics, Mecham fell into trap after trap as the press kept needling him. He announced that he was being hounded by 'a band of homosexuals.' He remembered that in the old days it was not an

ethnic slur to call negro children 'picaninies'. He enthused about Japanese getting 'round eyes' when he told them about Arizona's multitude of golf courses. He let it be known that in the US 'Jesus Christ is the Lord of the land,' which angered those lordlier lords, the Jews, and he made a couple of questionable appointments. He didn't realise until too late that it was impossible to fight back against his accusers because minority members, fags and white trucklers are uncriticisable as such. He couldn't play his enemies' games by calling them racists, because that would make him a racist twice over. He also didn't realise until too late that in these obsessive times the only way a public figure can respond to a charge of racism is to apologise and beg forgiveness from the racists who are calling him a racist.

EFFORT TO MAKE AMENDS

Mecham eventually tried to make some amends by proclaiming the third Sunday in January as a King holiday. But it wouldn't have been a paid holiday, and anyway the penance was too little and too late. He began to visit black churches and Jewish synagogues. All to no avail. The drug runners, the porn kings, the Arizona Republican establishment (which has close ties to mobsters), the Phoenix and Tucson newspapers and the New York-Washington media were out to get him — and they did. More than enough signatures were obtained for a recall election. Impeachment proceedings were initiated by the Arizona House, and the Senate convicted him in the impeachment trial. Removed as Governor, he was replaced by Rose Mofford, a platinum-haired

Democratic wheelmare as heavily mascaraed as Tammy Bakker. Mofford herself has been negligent and omisive in filling out her own financial forms, but nothing, of course, will be done about this, especially after she made Andrew Hurwitz her chief aide and after she had called for the reimposition of the King holiday.

Meantime, a grand jury had indicted Mecham for improper itemisation of a \$350,000 loan at 10 per-cent interest from a Jewish building contractor currently on trial for misuse of \$368 million worth of bonds for low-income housing. This charge, plus loaning \$80,000 of his inaugural funds to his own car agency, which was promptly repaid with interest, and for sidelining the investigation of a death threat uttered by one of his supporters, was the basis of the impeachment proceedings. The final blows came when the Arizona Supreme Court nixed the recall election, and 22 cars and three buildings of Mecham's Pontiac agency in a Phoenix suburb were vandalised.

Today Mecham is in court being tried on six felony charges. If convicted on all counts, he can be sent to prison for 23 years. Without anyone being allowed to vote on the matter, without a recall election, with a governor removed by selective prosecution so noxiously ideological that even the ACLU (American Civil Liberties Union) raised some objections about it, Arizona citizens, who chose a Republican in the 1986 gubernatorial election, have ended up with an appointed Democratic captain of its ship of state, who will serve more of Mecham's four-year term than he did.

So goes the democratic process in Arizona.

THE JEW OF MALTA

EDDY BUTLER reviews the recent Royal Shakespeare Company production

MANY NATIONALISTS will be familiar with Christopher Marlowe's excellent play *The Jew of Malta*, but, alas, the play itself is today seldom read or performed. There is no excuse for this, as it is available from several different publishers. For example, good, cheap editions of Marlowe's works are distributed by Penguin and the Everyman series.

Although *The Jew of Malta* was enormously popular for generations after its first performance around 1589, it is not entirely surprising to learn that the last major production of the play was in 1964, on the 400th anniversary of Marlowe's birth. Prior to this, with the minor exception of a performance by the Phoenix society in 1923, we have to go back a staggering **150 years** to find a time when this great work was last in vogue!

This Spring, however, the Royal Shakes-

peare Company revived the play, performing it in repertory at the Barbican Theatre, following on from a successful season at Stratford, which began last July. Apparently, the theatre-going public has been judged to be sufficiently well 'conditioned' to warrant the staging of the play now!

A concrete and metal rabbit warren, the Barbican Theatre, owned by the Corporation of London, is a perversely suitable venue for this tale of usury and betrayal. The new production, directed by Barry Kyle, has won the praise of critics for its blunting of the rougher edges of Marlowe's otherwise unacceptable 'anti-semitism'. Indeed, Barabas (the Jew of the title) comes out of this version almost as much sinned against as sinning — the intended impression being that there was little difference between the behaviour and morals of Christians and Jews, a case of six of one and half a dozen of the

other. This was done by allowing Barabas a number of humorous *ad libs*, and the juxtaposition of props (such as filled coffers) with Gentile characters, thus emphasising the hypocrisy of the Christians when they decry Jewish avarice. This production can also be perceived as an attempt to turn what was originally a tragic farce into pure burlesque. What was originally a cautionary tale becomes an evening's entertainment for the liberal arts-loving, theatre-going public. But even so, there are moments when the audience's amusement at Barabas's clowning changes to incredulity and confusion. For try as the director might, the underlying genius of Marlowe's penmanship shines through. One particularly delicious moment for observing this metamorphosis came as Barabas's well known soliloquy draws to a close:-

"Then after that I was an usurer,

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And with extorting, cozening, forfeiting,
And tricks belonging unto brokery,
I fill'd the gaols with bankrouns in a year,
And with young orphans planted hospitals,
And every moon made some or other mad,
And now and then one hang himself for
grief,
Pinning upon his breast a long great scroll
How I with interest tormented him."

(Act II, Scene III)

It is impossible not to contrast the expert, professional greed of Barabas with the more spontaneous and incompetent covetousness of the Christians. It is also clear that Barabas's greed is purely self-serving:-

"And he from whom my most advantage
comes
Shall be my friend."

(Act V, Scene III)

Even Barabas's own daughter Abigail is little more than a possession, to use and if necessary take terrible revenge upon. But still, Barabas is aware of his wider identity:-

"They say we are a scatter'd nation:
I cannot tell; but we have scrambled up
More wealth by far than those that brag of
faith.
There's Kirriah Jairim, the great Jew of
Greece,

Obed in Bairseth, Nones in Portugal,
Myself in Malta, some in Italy,
Many in France, and wealthy every one;"

(Act I, Scene I)

BETRAYAL

Barabas sees himself as being part of a wider community of co-religionists, each at odds with, but prospering from, his host community, and all prepared to treat with invaders if a better deal can so be struck. Finally, Barabas betrays Malta to the Turks, and his reward is to be made Governor. But, as he explains, this is not a satisfactory outcome for him:-

For he that liveth in authority,
And neither gets him friends nor fills his
bags,
Lives like the ass that Aesop speaketh of
That labours with a load of bread and wine
And leaves it off the snap on thistle-tops."

(Act V, Scene II)

Barabas would rather have a pliant Gentile take on the onerous responsibilities of government, while he sits back in the shade making money. He hopes the deposed Governor Ferneze will fit the bill, and tells him:-

"Thou seest my life and Malta's happiness
Are at my arbitrement; and Barabas
At his discretion may dispose of both."

(Act V, Scene III)

Clearly, thoughts of good government do not enter into it! Malta becomes a possession to be bartered. Barabas, though domiciled in Malta, was a true citizen of the world! He repeatedly says that it does not matter if he lies to Christians. This is reinforced by the character making repeated asides to the audience, or to Abigail, the only other major Jewish part, showing his contempt for those amongst whom he lives and prospers.

**THE
THEATRE
IN
FREER
TIMES**
The Globe in
London,
where some of
Marlowe's
plays were
performed



LUST FOR VENGEANCE

The last — and, perhaps for the purpose of this play, the most significant — aspect of Barabas's psyche is his terrifying propensity for vengeance. Everyone who crosses his path is either poisoned or provoked into a deadly quarrel. Even his own daughter becomes the target of his wrath — for the unpardonable sin of falling in love with a Christian, and then becoming a nun when Barabas disposes of her suitor:-

"Ne'er shall she grieve me more with her
disgrace;
Ne'er shall she live to inherit aught of mine,
Be bless'd of me, nor come within my
gates,
But perish underneath my bitter curse."

(Act III, Scene IV)

It must be explained that it was for a long time a common literary *motif* for the unsympathetically portrayed Jew to have a daughter, who through love of a Gentile sincerely adopts the Christian faith. Perhaps the last example of this technique were Isaac and Rebecca in Sir Walter Scott's *Ivanhoe*.

In contrast, Barabas's antagonists, while far from perfect, are made more human by their failings. For example, Ferneze always acts with the wider interests of Malta uppermost in his mind, although he is hardly cast in the heroic mould. When the Turks demand tribute from the island, Ferneze imposes on the Jews the burden of payment. After all, they hold all the liquid assets and made their fortunes from trade, a trade which could only thrive under the regulation and protection of the civil power. It could hardly be extortionate then to expect these Jews to be forthcoming in a time of need. When a Spaniard offers help in repelling the Turks, Ferneze finds his courage, and resolves to turn Malta into a bastion of Christendom.

The friends, Don Mathias and Don Lodowick, are set at odds and mutual destruction by Barabas, but not for gold, but because they were Abigail's rival suitors. Mathias's 'crime' was that Abigail had returned his affections. While Barabas hates Lodowick as he is Ferneze's son (although in the RSC production Lodowick becomes an upper-class twit, and a coward to boot!).

Two monks, Jacomo and Bernardine, are the only Christians to succumb fully to the

temptations of riches, and again Barabas plays them off against each other until they both meet a sticky end. However, in this instance Marlowe is clearly attacking the corruption of the Roman Catholic Church, a common theme in late Elizabethan England.

NEMESIS

Even a courtesan and a thief, who attempt to extort money from Barabas by blackmail, show that they are aware of their wider social responsibilities. When the enormity of Barabas's murderous activities becomes apparent, they turn him in and so forego the possibility of enjoying his treasure. Barabas cunningly wiggles out of this predicament and over-ambitiously tries to play off the Christians against the Turks to his own advantage. However, true to the moral tradition, he finally comes to grief in a boiling cauldron — a trap he sets for others. Even while roasting in the grasp of death, Barabas cries out his hatreds:-

"And had I but escap'd this stratagem,
I would have bought confusion on you all,
Damn'd Christians, dogs and Turkish
infidels."

(Act V, Scene V)

There are those who claim that Marlowe spoke from ignorance of the Jews. However, nothing could be further from the truth. Certainly there were none officially living in the Merrie England of Good Queen Bess, but Marlowe travelled widely on the Continent, engaging in secret business, for which he won handsome reward from the Royal Treasury.

Furthermore, Marlowe's portrait of Barabas is too clearly defined. We find little or no religious 'anti-semitism' of the 'Christ-killer' variety. A closer examination of the play than is possible in this brief review will reveal an infinite number of subtleties, which build up to form an intricate portrait of what Marlowe clearly believed to have been Jewish traits. Barabas is no mere bogey man, labelled 'The Jew of Malta' for the sake of convenience.

How long will it be before this play is again revived? Although this RSC production was hugely entertaining, a performance true to Marlowe's original intentions will certainly have to await the advent of healthier political climes, where no great works of the theatre will be taboo!

IN PRAISE OF STUDENT LOANS

It is time, says NOEL A. HUNT, that the taxpayer who finances higher education had better value for money

*Be it better or be it worse,
Please you the man that bears the purse.*

THOMAS DELONEY:

Thomas of Reading

WE ARE TOLD that the government intends to introduce loans to students to replace the existing outright grants. Those who have at heart the interests of the taxpayer, the British educational system and the country as a whole must all rejoice. The change can bring nothing but good.

For one thing, it will end another of the numerous 'rights' conferred on people without any necessity for the latter to earn them or to deserve them, let alone match them with any corresponding responsibility.

The grant system is open to objection because of the bad effect it may have on the student whom it is intended to benefit. Since it is an outright grant, the student in question has no real incentive to apply himself to his studies and to subject himself to the discipline of regular and intensive work. There is no reward for hard work and no penalty for idleness. The grant system has merely enforced the idea, already far too prevalent, that the mere desire to have something was enough to entitle one to insist that it be made instantly available.

There are objections to the grant system from the point of view of the taxpayer too. Since the money is a grant, and not a loan, anyone at all who can assemble the academic qualifications necessary can apply for a grant to study anything. The grant is made regardless of the national need for graduates in the subject studied and of the utility of the subject either to the student or the nation. Anyone who feels that a few years at a university would be an agreeable prelude to life in the real world, and at the same time not too taxing intellectually, can apply. If a student does not graduate, he has yet had a few not unpleasant years at the taxpayers' expense.

Nor has the country as a whole been well served by the grant system. With no penalty for failure and government largesse available to all, soft options like the bogus discipline of 'social science' have tended to attract far more students than the country needs — if ever it needed 'social science' graduates at all! At the same time, such subjects as engineering or Latin or Greek, which actually demand precise knowledge and intense application, are avoided. Thus the country has suffered from a shortage of graduates in the disciplines that are perceived as 'difficult'.

The introduction of student loans will allow matters to be improved out of all recognition. In the first place, loans should

always be granted on conditions. The first condition, clearly, should be that the student must undertake to repay the loan. This at once gives him a valuable incentive to apply himself to his studies. If he does not graduate, he still has to repay the loan, with only himself to blame. Idleness and lack of application on the part of a student will have to be atoned for when the time comes for the loan to be repaid. The borrower thus has a cogent reason for applying himself to his studies, to the benefit of all. The taxpayer gets value for money, while the country benefits.

CHANGE FOR THE BETTER

From the taxpayer's point of view, student loans must be a change for the better. The knowledge that money borrowed must be repaid will deter many of the seekers after the soft option and the easy life. This should substantially reduce the numbers of loan-seekers. There will thus be a smaller demand for state funds, and also a much better chance that those who do receive them will put them to better use.

A condition which should be attached to every student loan is that the loan will be repaid in instalments, payment of instalments after the first being conditional on good behaviour and proof of academic progress. For instance, it might with advantage be stipulated that the loan would be cancelled, and repayment of instalments already disbursed be made at once, if the student in any term missed more than a specified number of lectures, or failed to pass examinations at the end of each term.

We must all have noticed, in most cases with strong disapproval, the large number of 'students' who are always well to the fore in all demonstrations against authority. There should always be a stipulation in student loans that participation in politics should be limited to silent attendance at political meetings. Breach of this stipulation should lead to instant cancellation of the loan. Presumably,

not even the most dedicated egalitarian and youth worshipper seriously thinks that a student who has never in his or her life earned a penny or faced a deadline can have anything valuable to contribute to national politics. Those of the young who feel that life is incomplete unless they are indulging in well publicised 'struggles' for some cause or other will still be able to indulge themselves — provided always that their studies are not being financed by the taxpayer.

The system of student loans will also enable the state to ensure that its needs for graduates are better catered for than in the past. Since the state will have the option of granting or refusing a loan, it can use this power to ensure that the future needs of the country for graduates in various disciplines are properly provided for.

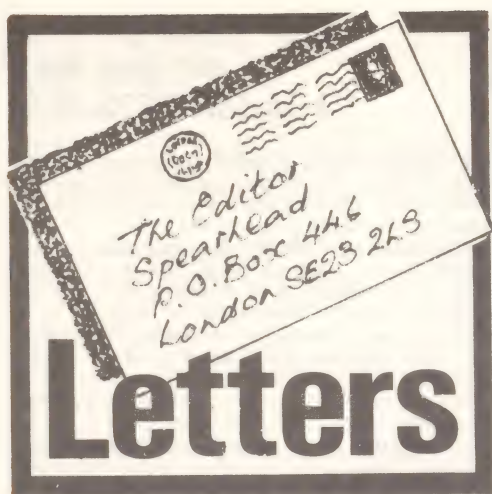
RELATING SUPPLY TO DEMAND

It should be easy enough to compile a list showing the numbers of graduates required, and the disciplines concerned, over a period of years to come. Armed with this list, the body making the loans can ensure that they go to those studying the subjects in demand. If this means that thousands of would-be students of the 'social sciences' are refused loans, this can only be to the good of all. Students refused loans could always, of course, pursue their studies by raising the money from other sources. Any civil servant at the head of a ministry who says that such lists cannot be compiled, or any member of the academic world not prepared to allocate loan money on the basis of national need, should be invited (and, if need be, compelled) to retire. It will be easy enough to replace such people with others more competent. Those compelled to retire because they declined to allocate state funds on the basis of national needs rather than of left-wing ideology could always earn a few shillings in retirement by writing indignant articles in the press on this restriction of the freedom of academics to make trouble.

For years we have, in every sector of our national and academic life, ignored the wisdom contained in the adage that he who pays the piper calls the tune. For far too long, students and academics, among many others, have paid no pipers but have called far too many tunes. Student loans will ensure that the taxpayer, who pays the piper, will at last call the tune, and, one hopes, will call for tunes that will benefit the country. We must all hope that the government will stand firm on this point and not allow itself to be frightened off by the loud protests of untaxed students and academics with axes to grind.



Cambridge: like other centres of higher learning, in need of discipline



SIR: When the contents of 'secret' Cabinet minutes or reports are made public by the press, it usually means that either some disaffected civil servant has spilt the beans, or the Government itself has 'leaked' the information in an attempt to prepare the public for a shock. In either case there is almost always a large measure of truth in such disclosures.

It was therefore with anger and disgust that I recently read a report in *The Sunday Telegraph* that the Home Secretary had warned the Prime Minister that racial violence is likely to erupt in our cities this summer. Equally disquieting was the revelation that **"Mr. Hurd's report does not put forward a plan to prevent the expected violence."** God help us!

Mr. Hurd evidently lives in a fool's paradise. Speaking about the Government's race policies a few weeks ago, he said: "As I look forward I am filled with hope." He then went on to tell his audience that "The reduction in immigration achieved during the past decade has taken much of the heat out of the discussion of this subject." Less than two months later the Government approved 19,000 more applications for British citizenship than in 1986 and 11,000 more than in 1985.

As for taking the heat out of the race issue, if it has been achieved at all, it has been by dint of imprisoning those intrepid enough to discuss the subject in terms not to the Government's liking (i.e. speaking the truth). And while the Government continues conferring British citizenship on all and sundry, countless others successfully evade immigration controls by surreptitiously arriving via East Anglian ports and by numerous other clandestine routes.

Multi-racialism has never worked anywhere at any time, nor will it ever do so, however much our foolish politicians think otherwise. That this is so is attested by history and is even confirmed by the Cabinet's own 'secret' deliberations, which reportedly acknowledge that much of the inter-racial strife in our cities can be attributed to the mutual antagonism that exists between Hindus and Sikhs, Moslems and Sikhs, and Asians and Afro-Caribbeans — as well as the hostility of the native Britons who, under-

standably, resent the presence of so many unassimilable aliens in these islands.

The politicians have much to answer for. It is **they** who, by their cowardice, ineptitude and dereliction of duty, have created a race problem in Britain by doing nothing to prevent immigration (that is, when they were not actively encouraging it); but it is **we**, the indigenous British, who are having to pay for their criminal folly.

RONALD G.W. RICKCORD
Newport Pagnell, Bucks.

SIR: Your article on the humbug and hypocrisy of the West in the July *Spearhead* drew an accurate picture of the censorship and proscription that exist in the countries of Western Europe and North America, especially against any person or organisation that refuse to accept the lies and deceptions of 'democracy'.

There are other ways by which freedom is curtailed in this country which we have been told since childhood is a 'free country'.

My husband's liberty to promote and express his political ideas has been suppressed by the Civil Service, for which he works, simply because his politics are unacceptable to the "guardians of the liberal conscience" — or, in plain English, the rulers and thought-controllers of this 'free country'. Civil servants are supposed to be free to take part in political activities, including standing for election to local authorities, writing articles and letters to the media and acting on behalf of political parties. They are — **provided they subscribe to the humbug and hypocrisy preached by the Conservative, Labour and SLD and SDP parties**, or the so-called 'nationalist' parties of Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland, or even extreme left-wing groups (since many Civil Service trade union activists belong to those outfits), and trade unions in the Civil Service are privileged bodies which can take part in

public demonstrations on any left-wing issue).

But if you express an opinion which dissents from those of the established 'internationalist-liberal' order your political freedom is immediately denied, so that you are effectively muzzled — or else!

D.A. CLIFTON (Mrs.)
Cardiff

SIR: About a year ago it was mentioned somewhere in the media that British regiments going to places like Kenya were given, whilst there, a fortnight's leave and an abundance of pocket money, then sent off to the local townships, like Mombasa.

As you know, these African states are rampant with AIDS, and whilst the overwhelming majority of our soldiers would not be likely to touch any of the local women when sober some might well do so when drunk, in which case they would stand a very good chance of contracting AIDS.

The fact that our young men have been deliberately put at risk in this way is nothing less than sinister. It suggests that there was a conscious attempt to get them to catch the disease and then bring it back to their girl friends and wives at home. If the authorities wanted to give them leave, would they not have far preferred that leave to be spent in Britain?

British troops and instructors are being sent out to these marxist African states under the guise of their being on 'exercises', when in fact they are training Blacks to go and wage war against our fellow Whites in South Africa. In their spare time they are being thrown into black communities on so-called 'goodwill' missions.

It is a disgrace that our young men are sent to Africa at all, and even more so that they are put into positions where they could pick up such infections.

'PATRIOT'
Cambridge

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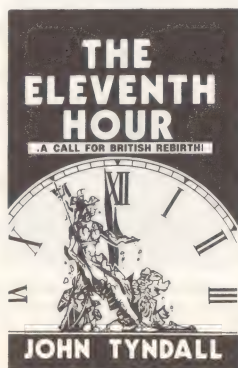
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FROM B.N.P. HEADQUARTERS (Orders with cash to: PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS)

BNP Statement of Policy

An up-to-date *resume* of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 23p post-free.

BNP Election Manifesto 1983

Booklet outlining the policies on which the British National Party fought the 1983 general election. Entitled *Vote for Britain* (23pp). 43p post-free.

BNP leaflets

Fed up with the party politicians? Reprint of a popular old nationalist leaflet brought up to date. Deals with British National Party policies on the main national issues.

Have you been thrown on the scrapheap by foreign imports? This leaflet deals with unemployment and explains in simple terms how millions of British jobs are being destroyed by the international free trade policies of successive governments. A brief and concise argument for economic nationalism.

Violent crime in Britain: the horrifying truth. Deals with muggings, rapes and other violent attacks on defenceless people, giving examples of specific cases. Calls for much tougher treatment of violent criminals.

This is OUR country. Leaflet questioning people on their views on race riots and multi-racialism and telling them that if they answer affirmatively their place is with the British National Party. Features vivid picture of riot area in flames.

If only we were black... Reprint, updated, of a previous BNP leaflet, drawing attention to the special favours and facilities granted to ethnic minority groups by national and local government, and calling on Whites — particularly the young — to fight for their rights.

Can you spot a red teacher? Updated reprint of an old nationalist leaflet aimed especially at school students and giving advice on how to combat left-wing brainwashing in the classroom.

The great Tory con-trick. Leaflet exposing the way the Tories are currently trying to woo the people with patriotic slogans, while their policies underneath are aimed at the destruction of Britain.

What's the difference? Leaflet spotlighting the similarities between the policies of the Westminster parties over major issues, and the fact that only the BNP offers a real alternative.

Unite with your friends or perish! Leaflet appealing to loyalist Ulster people to join forces with their supporters on the mainland. Lists BNP policies for Northern Ireland.

These leaflets cost £6.00 per 1,000 with postage charges of £2.35 for 1,000 and £2.75 for 2,000.

BNP posters

Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it! Collage of riot photos.

Oppose the disarmers! Build up our forces! Make Britain strong! Photo of Royal Marine in action with machine gun.

She freezes in winter while Third World gets £1,000 million a year. Put British people before aliens! Photo of old lady by unlit fire.

Support Ulster: smash terrorism. Hang IRA murderers! Drawing of man holding hangman's rope with wife and youngster and flag in background.

Protect British jobs: ban imports! Special unemployment poster with photo of Japanese cars coming off boat.

Protect our women and old folk: stamp out muggers! Drawing of mugging gang.

What's happened to free speech? Up-date of poster first produced in 1986 showing how the state is trying to gag those who oppose the alien invasion of Britain.

Support White South Africa. This slogan in large white letters on blue background.

These posters measure 12.6in x 17.7in. Each contains the BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Prices: 1-9 at 12p each; 10-19 at 10p each; 20-49 at 8p each; 50 or over at 6p each. Postage should be estimated on the basis of each poster weighing 10g.

BNP Stickers

With slogans:-

Fight subversion: smash communism!

Put British people before aliens! (same as poster)

Start repatriation!

Make Britain strong! (same as poster)

Ban imports! (same as poster)

Stamp out muggers! (same as poster)

Hang IRA murderers! (same as poster)

Protect our young from child murderers: bring back the rope!

Scrap the Anglo-Irish Agreement: Keep Ulster British!

Love the White Race: protect its future!

Abortion is child murder: make it illegal!

Protect us from AIDS: Outlaw homosexuality!

Stickers are self-adhesive, measuring 3.5in x 2.5in.

Each contains BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Price: £2 per 100 plus 24p p&p.

BNP badges

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. Price: £1.25 post-free.

BNP key rings

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.75 post-free.

BNP cloth logo

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Suitable for sewing onto anorak, etc. £1.50 post-free.

BNP Recordings

Rally '87. Three-hour video-recording of BNP London rally, October 31st 1987. Hear and see speeches by Ronald Rickcord, Ian Sloan, Gus McLeod, Dr. Peter Peel, Richard Edmonds, Stanley Clayton-Garnett, David Bruce and John Tyndall.

Price: £18.00 plus 64p p&p.

Rally '82: Sound recording of BNP rally in London, October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

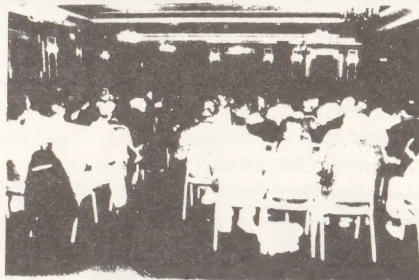
Side 1: Includes speech by Charles Parker.

Side 2: Speech by John Tyndall.

PLEASE NOTE: The cassette recording 'Voices of Nationalism', issued by BNP Recordings, has been withdrawn from distribution. Plans are being made to reproduce one side of the recording, John Tyndall's talk on 'The coming British Revolution' on a new cassette in due course.

BNP video

RALLY '87



Video-recording of the
British National Party rally
in London, October 31st
1987

Hear:-

RONALD RICKCORD
IAN SLOAN
GUS McLEOD
Dr. PETER PEEL
RICHARD EDMONDS
STANLEY CLAYTON-GARNETT
DAVID BRUCE
JOHN TYNDALL

BNP Recordings, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS

Tyndall Speaks I: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' (about the worldwide dispersion of the peoples of British stock).
Side 2: Talk on 'Britain's economic crisis' (recorded in 1981).

Tyndall Speaks II: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The case for Nationalism' (the internationalist argument demolished).
Side 2: Talk on 'Tragedy of the 20th Century' (analysis of World War II).

Tyndall Speaks III: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Why we must repatriate'.

Side 2: Talk on 'Foundations of the national community' (Discourse on racial nationalism and its concepts of government and citizenship).

Tyndall Speaks IV: Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The way to full employment'.

Side 2: Talk on 'The racial time-bomb' (A thorough demolition of the multi-racialist point of view and a warning of the dire consequences facing Britain if the multi-racial experiment is not ended).

Cassette recordings available at £3.50 plus 24p p&p.

FROM NORWICH BRANCH B.N.P. (Orders with cash to A9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA)

BNP self-adhesive stickers, beer mats, ball pens & other items

BNP stickers with slogans:-

(1) **Hang convicted terrorist murderers;** (2) **Boycott the boycott: buy South African;** (3) **Put Britons first: end positive discrimination for aliens;** (4) **Stop the riots — peace through repatriation;** (5) **Smash the IRA — Keep Ulster British;** (6) **Join us now! Make Britain a riot-free zone;** (7) **Our country — love it or lose it!** (8) **Every vote counts — Vote British National Party.** Stickers are all self-adhesive, with party logo, name and address.

Prices: £3.50 for 250; £6.50 for 500; £12.50 for 1,000.

3-colour round stickers with BNP logo in red, white and blue (self-adhesive):-

Prices: 1.25in diameter £4.25 for 500; 2.5in diameter £6.25 for 500.

Spearhead stickers: 2in-square stickers advertising *Spearhead* magazine: £1.18 per 100 or £5 for roll of 500.

BNP beer mats with large red, white and blue party logo and party name and address in blue on white background. Ideal recruitment aid for leaving in pubs or for nationalist socials. *Samples for £1 or packs: £5/£10/£20 inc. p&p.* BNP branch fund cards. *Sample card for 26p in stamps. 10 cards for £1.50 inc. p&p.*

BNP notepads with party logo printed in red, white and blue on each sheet. *1 notepad: £1 plus 24p p&p; 4 notepads: £4 plus 85p p&p.*

BNP ball pens (mixed) all stamped with party name: 25 for £5.

BNP pencils (mixed) all stamped with party name: 30 for £5.

FROM LIVERPOOL BRANCH B.N.P.

(Orders with cash to: PO Box 116,
Liverpool LS9 1SH)

More BNP ball pens

Ball pens bearing the slogan: 'British National Party — for race and nation'. *Sample for 13p post-free.*

* * *

Candour

British views letter, founded by A.K. Chesterton to defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance. *Subscription: £5 per year.* Obtainable from: Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD.

Australia First

A hard-hitting quarterly journal fighting for the nationalist cause in Australia. Includes events from home and abroad. *Subscription rates: Aust \$8; NZ \$12; Others \$15.* Obtainable from: PO Box R345, Royal Exchange, NSW 2000, Australia. Overseas: cash preferred or add \$1 to cheque.

The Thunderbolt

Hard-hitting paper for American and other white-race patriots. *Sample copy for £1.* Write to: PO Box 1211, Marietta, Ga. 30061, U.S.A.

BUILDING FUND: £3,316 NEEDED!

The total sum raised in contributions to the BNP Headquarters Building Fund during the last month is exactly £400. £100 of this figure comes from Birmingham Branch of the party, to whom thanks and congratulations are due. This contribution apart, the achievement over the month is modest, and we could do better. This is not to minimise our gratitude towards those who have sent in money.

This leaves £3,316 still to be raised.

We hope that in the next month all supporters will dig deep into their pockets and do their very best to raise more. We have set ourselves the target of acquiring our HQ building sometime this year. If all pull their financial weight, this CAN be done!

All contributions should be marked 'Headquarters Fund' and sent to: PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

£7,000

£6,000

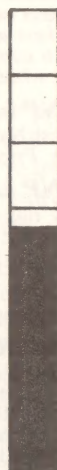
£5,000

£4,000

£3,000

£2,000

£1,000



TYNDALL BOOK SELLING FAST

SALES of John Tyndall's book *The Eleventh Hour* are exceeding all expectations, and the early printing of a second edition is now being planned. Priority in this second edition will be given to the hard-back version of the book, which is selling in much greater quantities than expected and is likely to be out of stock well before its paper-back companion.

A little confusion has been caused by the figures given for postal charges for the book, namely £2.20 for the hard-back and £1.80 for the paper-back. These conflict with the charges normally made by the BNP Book Service, which amount to one-eighth the value of each order. This discrepancy is accounted for by the fact

that BNP Book Service charges have in the past been estimated on the basis of the average order being for more than one book. In the case of *The Eleventh Hour*, however, most orders coming in are for this book on its own. The charges given with the review last month do in fact represent the cost of posting the book, together with that for the padded envelope in which it is sent. It would be appreciated if those ordering in the future could send extra to cover these charges, so that the books are not sent out at a loss. All orders received at the one-eighth postal charge will, however, be dispatched.

TYNDALL TO TOUR

JOHN TYNDALL, British National Party leader, will in the coming months be making a number of tours around Britain to speak to branches and give guidance in activities. The first of these tours will be at the end of July, when Mr. Tyndall will be speaking in **Manchester** on the evening of Friday, July 29th, and in **Leeds** in the afternoon of the following day, July 30th.

Over the past few months Mr. Tyndall has been intensively preoccupied in completing the preparation of his book *The Eleventh Hour*, mostly written in prison in 1986 but requiring a great deal of further work in updating, correcting and preparing for the printer. Now that the book is completed and on sale, Mr. Tyndall intends to make good the lost time in making contact with all areas of the party.

Day at the seaside

ON SUNDAY, JUNE 26th, 22 local members of Loughton BNP gathered together for a day's outing to Clacton. A coach left Loughton at 9 a.m. and returned at 7.30 p.m. after a full day's activities, which included football matches, swimming in the sea and speedboat rides. The organisers were particularly pleased at the family attendance on this occasion.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the trip, and so another coastal destination will be chosen for a further outing soon. If anyone wishes to come along, they should contact PO Box 12, Loughton, Essex IG10 3BU for details.

On the Clacton trip a prearranged meet was made with local activists with whom the branch has recently been in touch, and a large area of the town centre was leafleted.

Thanks are due particularly to Mark Wilson and Gary and Sue Shatford for organising the event.

A GRAND DAY OUT
BNP party at Clacton

BRITISH NATIONALIST

British Nationalist is a tabloid published in support of the British National Party, normally on a monthly basis. Sample copies will be sent on receipt of 36p (covering p&p). Subscription for 12 issues is £4.30 (British Isles) or £5.75 (overseas surface mail). Bulk rates are as follows:-

10 copies	£2.00	+ 49p post
25 copies	£4.50	+ £1.60 post
50 copies	£8.00	+ £2.00 post
100 copies	£14.00	+ £2.65 post
150 copies	£20.00	+ £2.90 post
200 copies	£25.00	+ £3.25 post
300 copies	£35.00	+ £3.75 post
400 copies	£44.00	+ £4.75 post
500 copies	£53.00) Bulk rates
1,000 copies	£103.00) by Roadline

Cheques/postal orders to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS. Please keep orders and enquiries concerning *British Nationalist* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid confusion and delay.



LAST MONTH British National Party activists participated in the first serious party activity in Northern Ireland. The occasion was the annual loyalist marches and ceremonies on July 12th. A contingent of BNP men from London, the Midlands, the North of England and Scotland, 17 in total, went over to Ulster to join in the festivities. The group, led by Richard Edmonds, took large quantities of *British Nationalist* together with many thousands of special Ulster leaflets, and these were sold and given away during the big parade in Belfast. Those taking part reported a great deal of interest and sympathy, and it is hoped that the seeds

will have been sown for the emergence of an active BNP unit in Northern Ireland before very long.

The party is most grateful to its friends the other side of the water for their help in finding

free accommodation for the activists. Nevertheless, in spite of this saving the members of the party made big sacrifices in paying for all or most of their travelling expenses. Their dedication and keenness are an example to all.

NORTHERN IRELAND

BNP joins loyalist celebrations

...and Scottish activists support Ulster

WHILE BNP members were active in Ulster on the occasion of the annual loyalist ceremonies, Scottish activists, mainly from the Glasgow area and led by Steve Cartwright and Gus McLeod, were present at the Orange parade at Balloch, by Loch Lomond, in an attempt to spread the BNP message of support for the loyalists in Ulster. The day went extremely well. Large numbers of *British Nationalist* were sold and many

leaflets were given out. The BNP was in the eye of many thousands of people. There was great rapport between the party activists and the crowds present, and a number of new people have promised to become members very shortly.

Greatly helping the effectiveness of the campaign was the *BN* headline, which, referring to the loyalist cause in Ulster, contained in large print the words 'No Surrender!'. The day ended with a few drinks on the shores of the Loch, where many new friends were made.

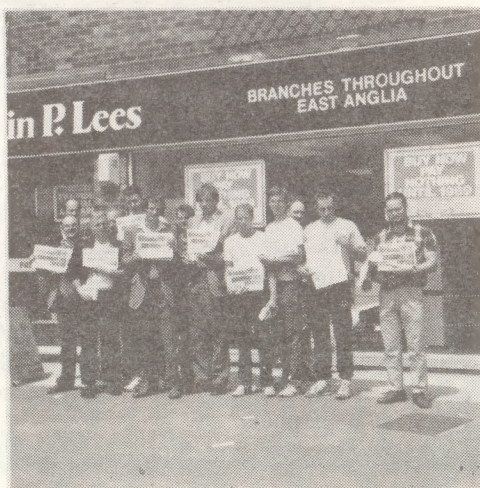
The BNP party, 12 in number, acquitted itself extremely well as ambassadors for British Nationalism and showed the value of attending large events of this kind. Well done, BNP Scotland!

RARE BOOK

For readers of French: a rare opportunity to acquire the classic two-volume work by Eduard Drumont, *La France Juive*. Half Morocco binding, 1885. A smart set. No English edition known of this vital, crushing *tour de force*. £66. Apply Box 88, *Spearhead*.

Campaign in East Anglia

MANY AREAS of Britain still lie fallow as far as the message of nationalism is concerned, including much of Eastern England. Now activists from Norwich and Ipswich branches, working in collaboration with their colleagues from North East London, have been taking the BNP message to various towns in East Anglia which are not yet BNP strongholds. Recently teams of leafletters and paper sellers have descended upon Liss, Chelmsford, Ely and Cambridge, and the plan is to 'hit' many other virgin districts in the near future. This is an essential field of action which should not be neglected. All other regions, take note!



BREAKING NEW GROUND
BNP activists in Liss, Norfolk

SUPPORT FUND

Although the production costs of our magazine have been considerably reduced by the acquisition of typesetting equipment, these are still greater than our income from sales and subscriptions. We therefore still rely very much on donations to our regular support fund.

Please send all contributions to PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS. Should anyone require a receipt for a contribution of under £10, would they please tell us and supply SAE.

Contact your local party unit

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is organised into active units extending over most of the United Kingdom. Below we give a list of the local addresses of the main units:-

NORTH WEST LONDON

BM Box 3958, London WC1N 3XX

EAST LONDON

PO Box 300, Emma Street, Hackney, London E2 7BZ

SOUTH LONDON

PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS

Bromley

PO Box 212, Bromley, Kent BR1 4JP

WEST KENT

PO Box 48, Tonbridge TN11 9JF

EAST KENT

73 Shirkoak Park, Woodchurch, Ashford

LOUGHTON

PO Box 12, Loughton, Essex IG10 3BU

SUFFOLK

2 Albert Road, Framlingham

NORFOLK

9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA

SOUTH WALES

PO Box 214, Cardiff CF3 9YB

BIRMINGHAM

PO Box 771, Great Barr, Birmingham B44 9LZ

EAST MIDLANDS

PO Box 148, Leicester LE3 2YD

LIVERPOOL

PO Box 116, Liverpool L69 1SH

WIRRAL

PO Box 17, Birkenhead L41 3SF

MANCHESTER & SALFORD

PO Box 16, Salford M6 5EP

WEST YORKSHIRE

PO Box BR 10, Bramley, Leeds 13

SOUTH YORKSHIRE

PO Box 73, Doncaster DN4 6BS

CLEVELAND

PO Box 67, Middlesbrough TS1 4YY

TYNE & WEAR

PO Box 8, South Shields NE33 1LP

SCOTLAND

PO Box 85, Glasgow G3 8UL

The BNP also has units in Gloucestershire, Hertfordshire, Bedford, Luton, Cambridge, Brierley Hill (West Midlands), Burton-on-Trent, Nottingham, North Nottinghamshire, Bolton & Bury, Warrington, Halifax, Wakefield, Sheffield, Darlington, Sunderland and Cumbria. If you want to make contact with any of these units, or start a new unit, please write to BNP Head Office at PO Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

ARE REAGAN AND GORBACHEV ON THE SAME SIDE?

IVOR BENSON looks into the matter of US-Soviet collusion

Reproduced with acknowledgements to BEHIND THE NEWS, obtainable from PO Box 29, Sudbury, Suffolk CO10 6EF.

THE NEW YORK TIMES offers Mr. Reagan and Mr. Gorbachev a plan for Southern Africa: "Announce a co-operative approach towards Southern Africa. Squelch the idea that the region is another area of East-West rivalry. Expose the real problem — South Africa's destabilisation of its neighbours. Signal unmistakably that opposition to apartheid knows no ideology."

The NYT is here giving low-key expression to the sentiments of those "similar men who rule in both places" — the capitalist West and the supposedly anti-capitalist Soviet Union.

So consistently has the editorial policy of the NYT been slanted in favour of the Soviet Union that investigators sought to trace it to America's leading communist mouthpiece, *The Daily Worker*. Medford Evans discovered that the exact reverse was true: *The Daily Worker* was taking guidance from the NYT. Nowhere was this better understood than inside the offices of *The Daily Worker*, where Robert Minor, son of a millionaire and former editor, instructed a member of his staff, John B. Chapple: "Son, read *The New York Times* every day so that you will always know what the line is." **

BETWEEN THE LINES

It is this mysterious relationship of people of the kind who own and run the NYT and those who run communist-bloc countries which confers special value on news and views in the NYT — although some decoding is necessary.

On June 7th the NYT carried an article

ALLIES UNDER THE SKIN? Just how divergent are the aims of the two 'super-power' leaders?



with a headline across five columns: "Behind the Soviet pull-out in Afghanistan." Its author, Dr. Armand Hammer, billionaire owner of Occidental Petroleum, writing from "an apartment of my own in Moscow," tells of his 'summitry' activities in the Kremlin, Kabul and Islamabad in helping to bring about a withdrawal of Soviet troops from Afghanistan. And he suggests that the same convergence of American and Soviet interests could be achieved in the Middle East and other "trouble spots like South Africa."

We suggest that if the pedigrees of men like Armand Hammer and those whose names appear on the masthead of the NYT as owner-publisher and editorial chiefs are examined, no mystery will remain about the identity of those "similar men who rule in both places."

The NYT also reveals that an earlier attempt to insinuate American-Soviet co-operation into Southern Africa in the form of a 'famine relief programme' miscarried. Gorbachev agreed, but the plan was stymied, possibly as premature, by elements inside the US State Department.

Addendum: The NYT leaves contradictions unexplained:-

- The Soviet Union is giving Angola massive military assistance, while the USA is Angola's principal trade partner.

- Marxist Mozambique's armed forces are being trained by Soviet and British military instructors.

- In 1980 nine African states formed a Development Co-ordination Conference to reduce dependence on South Africa, but they are more dependent on South Africa than ever; the transport of their exports through South Africa has increased from 10 per-cent to 80 per-cent.

Postscript: There has been no revolutionary situation anywhere where the roles of the USA and the Soviet Union have not been, in varying degrees, mutually supportive and complementary.

* Douglas Reed, *Far and Wide*; ** See W. Cleon Skousen, *The Naked Capitalist*; Ivor Benson, *This Age of Conflict*; Carroll Quigley, *Tragedy and Hope*; and others.

Find out about the British National Party

Send 30p for information pack

To:
P.O. BOX 446
LONDON SE23 2LS

Name.....

Address.....

.....

I enclose.....